

Hanna-Barbera

PARADE

HANNA BARBERA PARADE

20¢

NO. 6
APR.
CDC



00765

RAY
DIRGO

THE FLINTSTONES IN

One Breakfast Coming Up



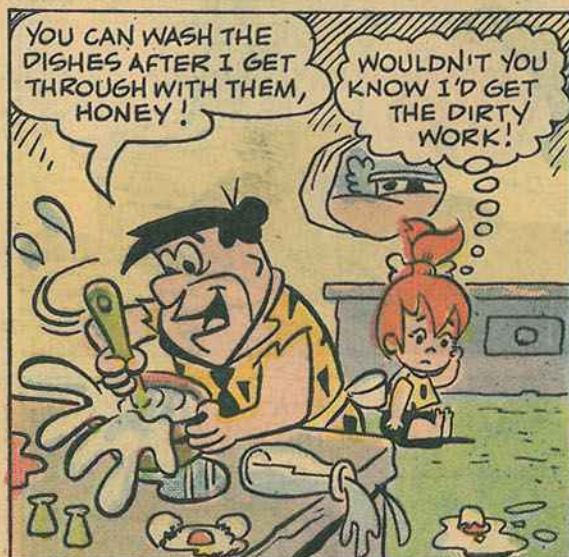
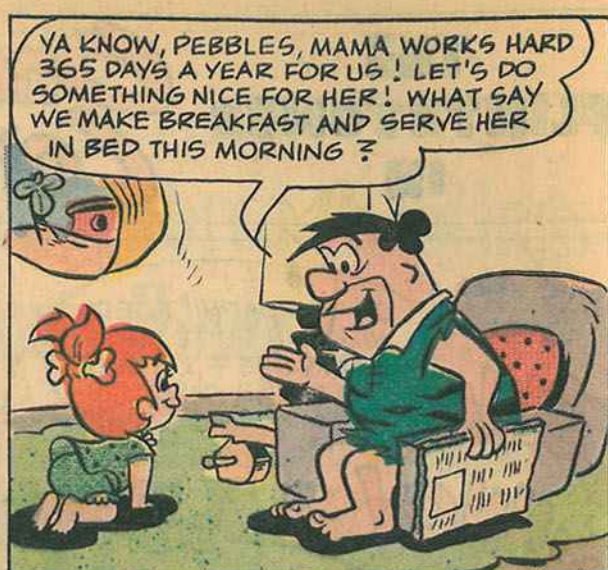
GWEN KRAUSE
RAY DIRGO



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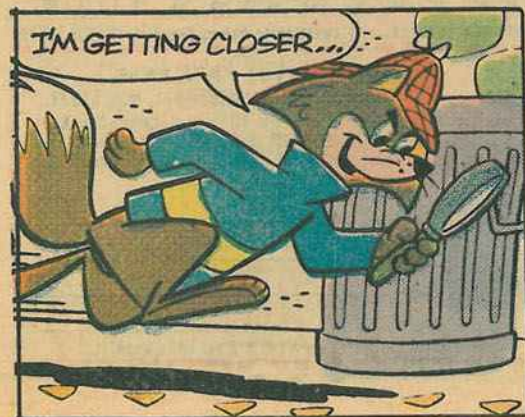


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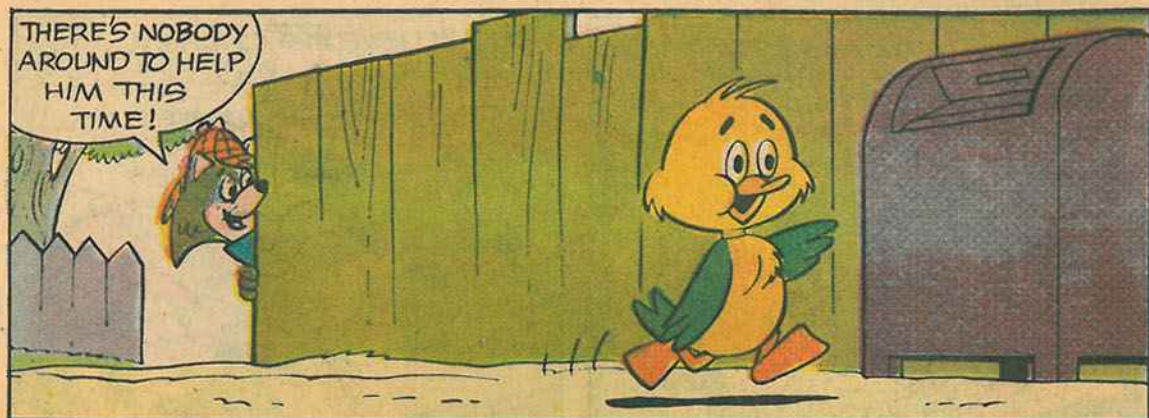
RAY
DIEGO

END

YAKKY, CHOPPER and FIBBER FOX in **FIBBER TAKES A DIVE!**







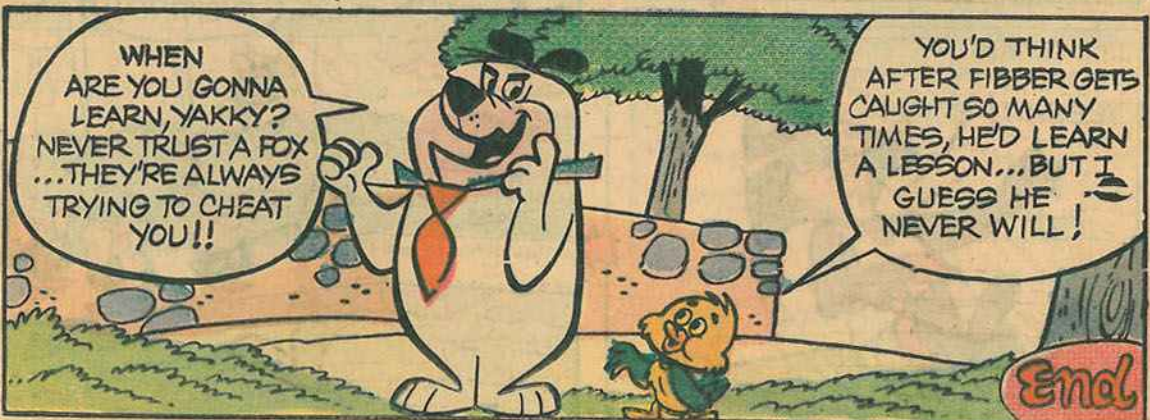






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HOKEY
WOLF

in

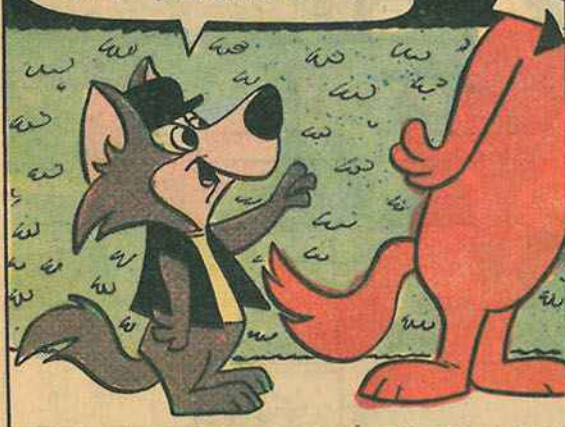
EAT
and
RUN

WHAT ARE YOU
DOING, HOKEY?

GETTING ME..
SOME FRIED
CHICKEN!



YOU NITWIT! FRIED
CHICKEN DOESN'T GROW
ON BUSHES!



GOT IT! C'MON—
LET'S **RUN**!!



D-2610

WELL I'LL
BE ...





YOGI BEAR

~ IN ~

Happy Birthday, Mr. Smith

I HAVE NO MONEY TO BUY A GIFT FOR MR. SMITH'S BIRTHDAY, SO I'LL PICK A BOUQUET OF FLOWERS!



OH OH! HOW COME THE BAKERY TRUCK HAD A FLAT TIRE HERE, YOGI?

'CAUSE I PUT THE TACKS HERE, THAT'S WHY, BOO BOO! WE'VE GOT TO GET RANGER SMITH'S HAPPY BIRTHDAY CAKE!



STOP, THIEVES! COME BACK HERE WITH THAT CAKE!



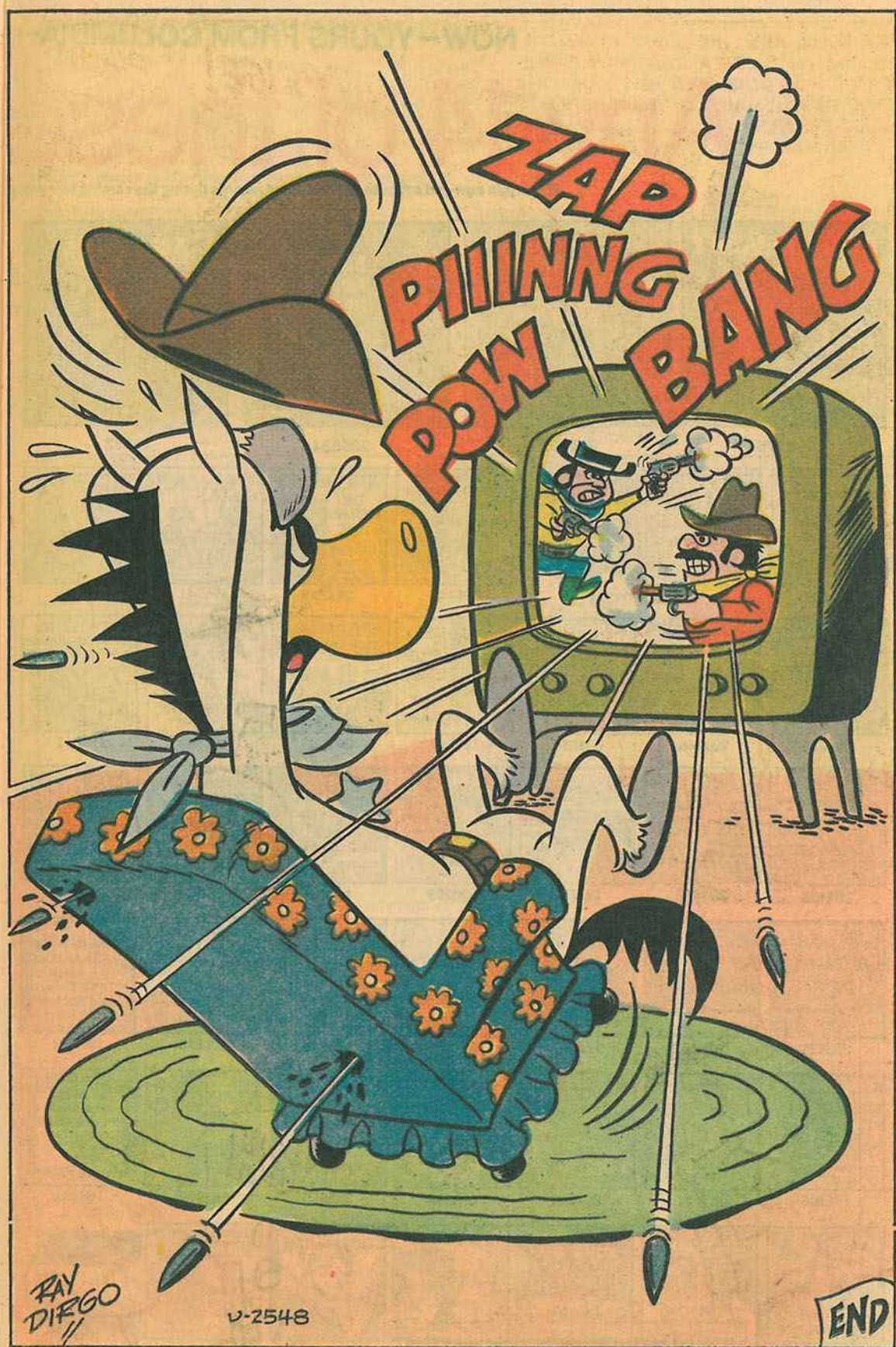
WAIT UNTIL THEY TRY TO EAT IT! THEY'LL BE IN FOR A SURPRISE!



A RANGER HAT... JUST THE THING... RANGER SMITH'S IS GETTING TACKY!







RAY
DIEGO

V-2548

END

POP KNOWS BEST!

The old lion, king of the jungle, knew that his end was near. He had a lot of difficulty breathing. He was resting on the ground in his cave. Next to him was his only son and heir.

"Just one bit of advice before I depart," sighed the old lion. "You are the next king of the jungle. But only of the animals and birds in the jungle. There is one creature more powerful than you are. He is called man. Avoid him at all costs. And don't think you can fight him. He has more brains than you have. And he also has powerful weapons."

And finishing those words, the old lion opened his mouth wide. And gave his last roar. Then he closed his eyes forever. His son did not cry. He felt very sad. But lions do not cry. They are too proud and brave to shed tears. He left the cave and pushed several big stones to seal up the entrance. That cave would now be a tomb for his departed father. Then he went into the jungle and gave three loud roars.

"The king is dead! Long live the king! I am now the new ruler of the jungle. You must obey me."

He didn't sleep well at all that night. He was bothered by some thoughts.

"What is a man? I have never seen a man. And why should he be so dangerous! This I must know."

So the next morning after a quick breakfast, he started on his way. His mission was to find and look at a man. Suddenly he heard a very loud noise. He went in the direction of that sound and saw a creature resembling a zebra.

"Are you a man?" he asked the four footed animal.

"I am only a donkey," was the reply. "But I have heard it said that there are men who sometimes are as dumb and as obstinate as I am. Perhaps if you go on the other side of the mountain you may find a man."

"Thank you very much," said the new young ruler of the jungle.

Several hours later, after taking time out for lunch, the lion stopped in front of a creature on the ground.

"Are you a man?" he asked this creature. "You are the new ruler of the jungle," was the reply. "I am not a man. I am only a

snake."

"Is the creature they call a man anything like you?" continued the new ruler of the jungle.

"No," replied the snake. "But when a man doesn't do the right things they sometimes compare him to a snake. You might find him on the other side of the mountain."

"Thanks a lot," said the lion. "That is now my destination."

So he continued on his way. He was almost out of the jungle. He noticed a creature on a branch of a tree.

"Are you a man?" he asked. "I am trying to find a man."

"I am not a man, your majesty," grinned the creature. "I am only a monkey. But sometimes they even compare a man to me. On the other side of the mountain you should see a man."

So the lion thanked him and continued on his way. He finally came to the other side of the mountain. Then he stopped at something strange. There was a four legged creature. With another creature on top.

"Are you a man?" he asked with just a bit of fear in his heart.

"You bet I am," said the creature who held a bow in his hand. "Now I am going to get you."

He fired the arrow at the lion that just missed. The lion ran along the path - and into the trap. Down he went into the hole.

"Stay there," said the man. "You can't get out. I will ride back to my village. Get a cage and some friends to help me. We will sell you for a lot of gold to the circus people."

The lion roared and roared. He was very much scared. Soon the donkey, the snake, and the monkey came to the edge of the deep hole into which the lion had fallen.

"Help me out," pleaded the lion. "I have seen a man. He is dangerous."

"You have been polite to all of us," said the snake. "So we help you. The monkey will get a long branch. I will take it down. The donkey will pull you up."

And so the lion was saved. And he hurried back to his home in the jungle.

Moral: a. Your parents still give good advice.
b. Don't go out looking for trouble.
c. It comes in handy to have friends.

YAKKY DOODLE

in

the BIG BLAST!

THE DYNAMITE CHARGES
ARE ALL SET !

I DON'T SEE
ANYTHING!

D-2592



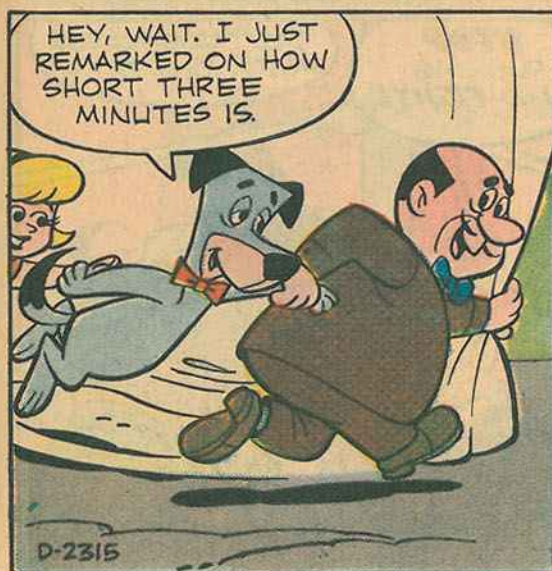
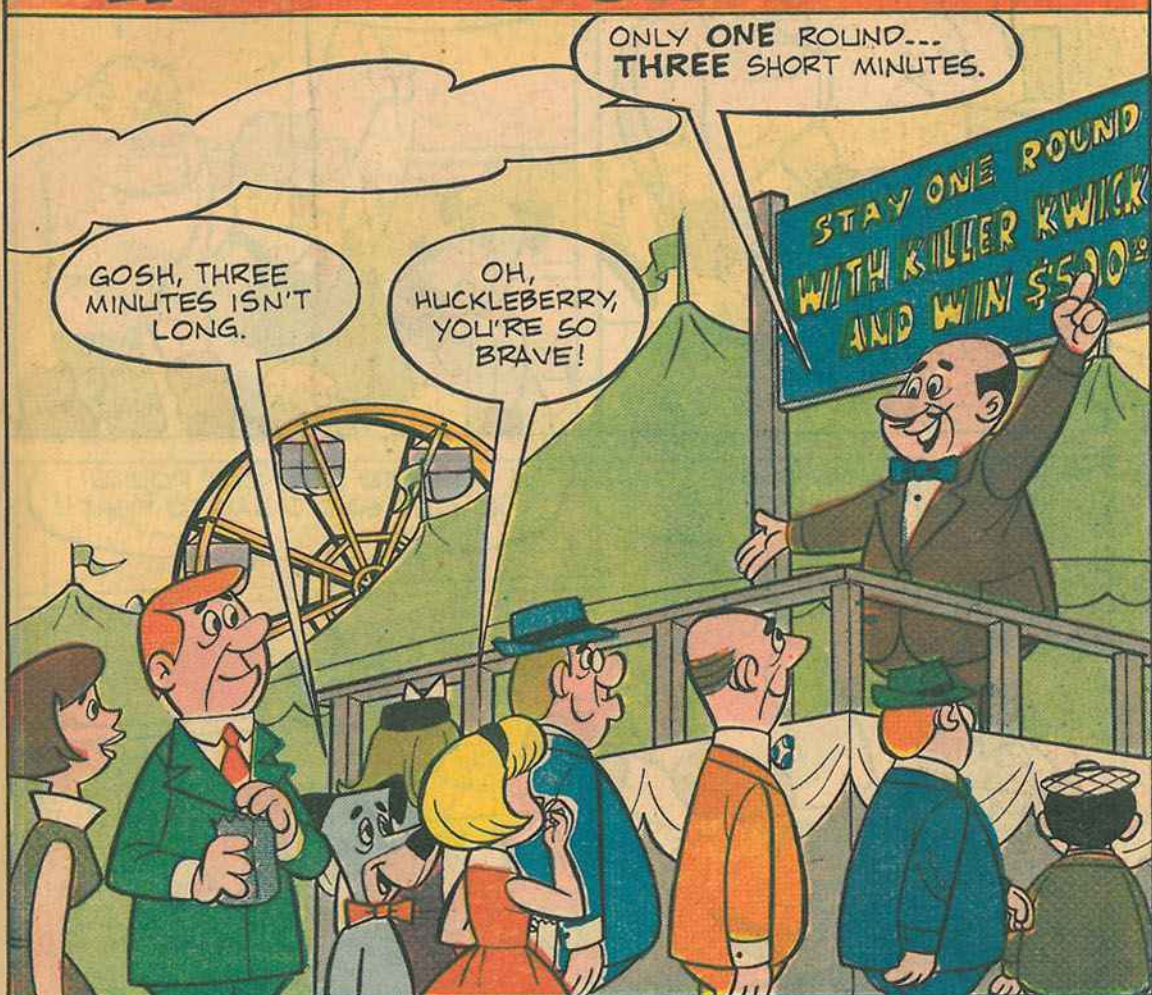
OH - OH ... IT'S
SINKING !

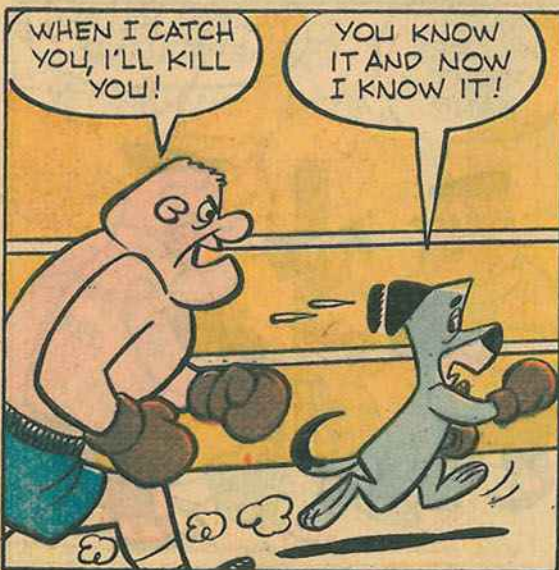
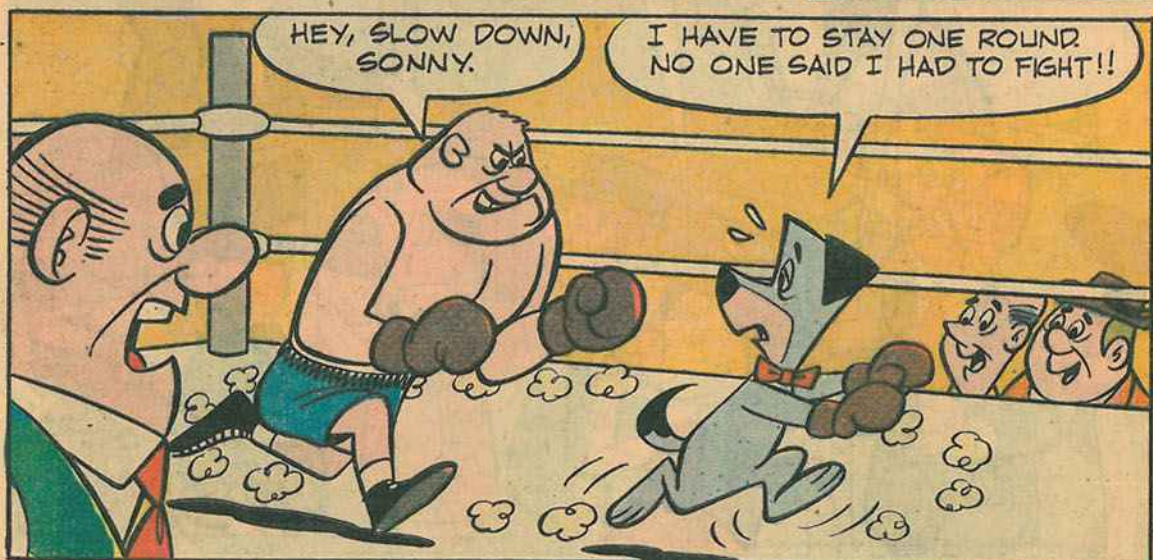
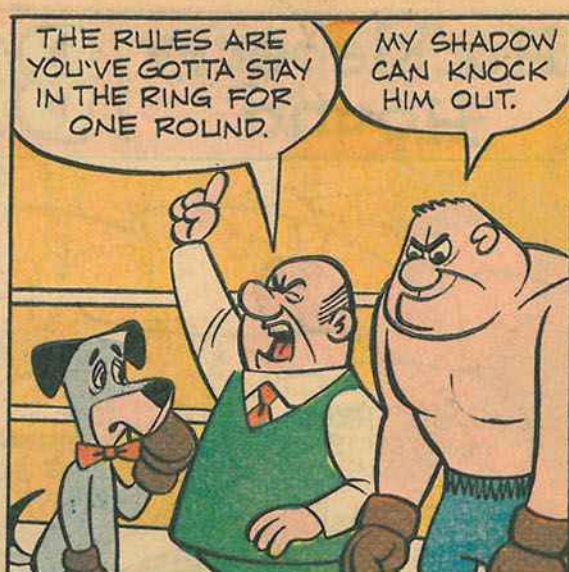
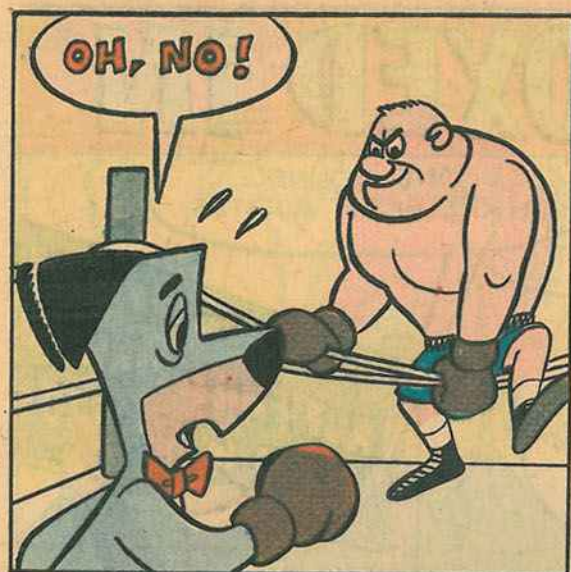


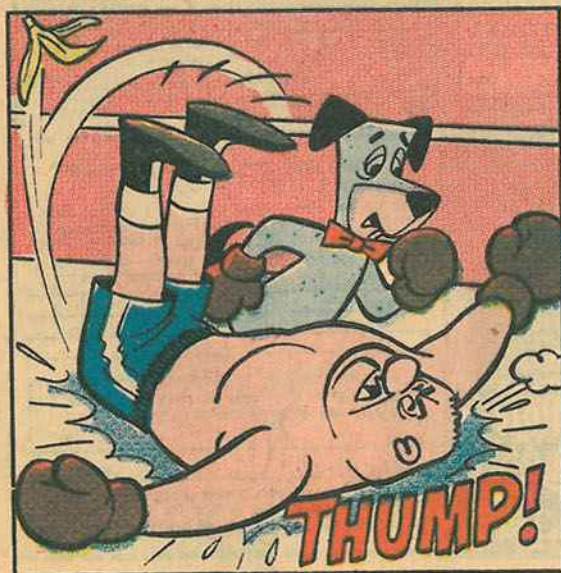
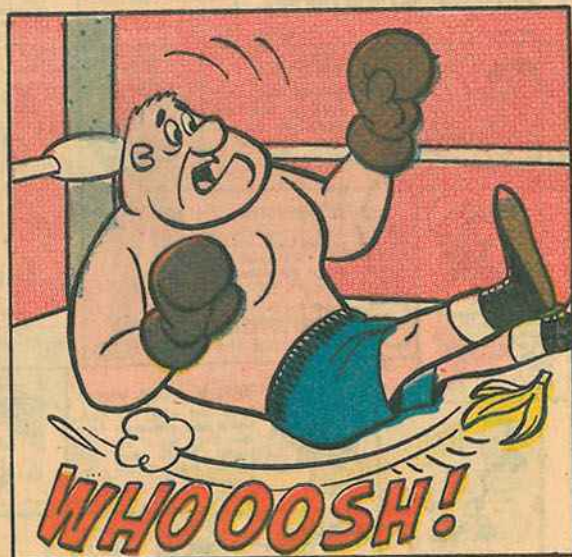


Huckleberry Hound

BOXED IN







SNAGGLEPUSS in the SODA JERK



HERE'S YOUR SIGN MY GOOD
MAN... CONSIDER THE
JOB FILLED !



A BANANA-SPLIT WITH
EIGHT FLAVORS OF ICE
CREAM ...



I SHALL OPEN THE DOOR
SO THE CUSTOMERS WON'T
BREAK IT DOWN !



WOULD YOU ALL
LIKE ONE OF
THESE ?



